



ALEXANDRIA.

SATURDAY EVENING, JULY 16.

## NEWS OF THE DAY.

The business failures throughout the country during the last seven days number 149.

Senator-elect Faulkner is recognized in department circles as the junior Senator from West Virginia.

Father Adrian Raquette, priest, missionary, poet and author, died in New Orleans yesterday aged 74 years.

The Sultan not having signed the Egyptian convention, Sir Henry Wolff was ordered to leave Constantinople last night.

J. C. Poulter & Co., iron commission merchants, Philadelphia, have failed, with liabilities amounting to about \$15,000.

Captain John G. Walker, now on duty in the Navy Department, will, it is stated, be appointed to the command of the cruiser Chicago.

It is stated that Dr. McGlynn contemplates a suit for \$100,000 against Archbishop Corrigan for conspiracy and defamation of character.

The Merchants and Manufacturers' Association will endeavor to obtain the cooperation of northern merchants in the effort to get rid of commercial travelers' licenses in Southern States.

The hot weather yesterday sent the death rate in New York up to an alarming extent. Children in tenement houses are killed off in droves. In three days 473 deaths have been registered.

The St. Lawrence sugar refinery, in Montreal, was destroyed by fire yesterday. Several lives were lost and many persons were more or less injured. The loss is estimated at half a million dollars.

Charles Grosse, owner of a large furniture factory and other property in Cincinnati, committed suicide yesterday by hanging himself. He had become possessed of the fear that he would become poor.

It is said that the object of Sir Alexander Campbell's trip to Newfoundland is to endeavor to induce that colony to join the Canadian confederation. The new government of Newfoundland is said to favor the project.

A dispatch from Denver, Colorado, states that ex-Senator Dorsey, of star-note notoriety, aspires to manage the next Presidential campaign for the republicans. He is reported to favor the nomination of Senator Sherman.

A colored boy in Parkersburg, W. Va., amused himself yesterday by sitting on an old liquor barrel and poking lighted matches into the vent hole. After some time the gas inside became ignited from the bottom, and blew him and barrel skyward into a large tree. The boy sustained terrible injuries to his back and hips and may not recover. The explosion was heard for squares.

## VIRGINIA NEWS.

The thermometer registered 100° in the shade in Lynchburg yesterday.

Mr. R. G. Swift, of Fredericksburg, died on Thursday, in the 47th year of his age.

Worsley and Robert L. Davis of Loudoun county have both lost sheep this week by dogs.

The Richmond Howitzers have gone to Fauquier Sulphur Springs, where they will remain in camp for a week.

Large numbers of copies of the report of the proceedings of the debt commission are being circulated in Virginia for campaign purposes.

Mr. Wm. Gill, a prominent citizen and merchant of Bloomfield, Loudoun county, died on Friday, the 8th inst., at an advanced age.

The requisite number of names having been obtained the proposed military company in Leesburg will be organized on Monday night.

Abraham Lincoln, the colored coachman of Governor Lee, was married Thursday night to Nannie Wright, in Richmond. Governor Lee and family were present.

Hon. Joseph S. Budd, formerly city attorney and judge of the Hustings Court in Petersburg, died yesterday morning after a protracted attack of fever. He was forty-four years of age.

In the county court of Prince George yesterday the contested-election case of Lewis Youngblood (republican) against W. D. Temple (democrat) for the office of sheriff was decided in favor of the former.

A gentleman from Amelia county says that the condition of Mr. Lewis E. Harvey is unchanged and it is feared he will not live long. Mr. H. is nearly eighty years of age and is widely known in Virginia.

The treasurer elect of Rappahannock county has failed to give bond. If he cannot give it another officer will have to be appointed by the Judge. Several persons will be recommended for the office.

Mr. Charles E. Powell, a cattle dealer of Loudoun county, has lost in the last two or three days one steer and one cow, from an unknown disease, supposed to have been brought by cattle from the Tidewater counties. He has several others sick also.

Samuel Milligan (white), of Albemarle, who was sent to the penitentiary in 1885 for eight years for housebreaking and larceny, was pardoned by the Governor yesterday upon the certificate of the penitentiary surgeon, who said the man was hopelessly ill and could not live more than ten days.

Governor Lee has been invited to deliver the annual address at the fair of the Orleans (N. Y.) county agricultural association, in September next. He is assured by the officials of the fair association that ten thousand people would gather to hear him, and that nothing would be left undone to add to his pleasure should he accept the invitation.

On Monday evening last a democratic mass meeting was held in the court house at Washington, Rappahannock county. A letter to the Warrenton Index says: Mr. P. H. O'Bannon in a short but neat speech, stated that he was not a candidate for the Legislature for the reason that he was now too much engaged in other business. He courteously introduced Mr. Gordon as a candidate and advised the people to support him. Mr. Gordon then made a very fine speech in which he complimented Mr. O'Bannon very highly. Mr. Gordon was then unanimously nominated in the meeting assembled. Mr. Gordon is well known here having been one of the secretaries at the State democratic committee.

## FROM WASHINGTON.

(Special Correspondence of the Alex. Gazette.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 16, 1887.

The weather here, noted for its variability, is variable no more. There is a stability about its heat which is most oppressive. A change is anxiously awaited.

Hon. James W. Reid, ex-member of Congress from North Carolina, who, it will be remembered, resigned his seat in the House a few months ago under circumstances painful to his friends and the public, succeeded yesterday in compromising his debts in this city in a manner satisfactory and honorable to all concerned. The episode in Reid's career was an exciting topic at the time of its occurrence, and many were the conjectures relative to his sudden retray from public life and abandonment of home, friends, etc. But it was only a painful financial embarrassment at worst, of which his friends (many of whom are influential) have now relieved him. He is a talented and eloquent lawyer, exceedingly well connected in his State. Col. Williams, chief of the document room in the Capitol, and a leading North Carolina politician, represented the friends of ex-Congressman Reid in this matter.

Hon. John F. Lewis, it is stated here, is again the subject of a controversy which may lead to a personal altercation between his son, Sheffield Lewis, and one of the Senator's critics at Harrisonburg, Va. Having been published as an unpatriotic Virginian who had lately paid part of his taxes in coupons, his son has not only responded for him in writing but has also indicated a disposition to carry the war into his enemy's country. It will be remembered that an objectionable statement about the ex-Senator led to an exciting though harmless duel a few years ago between his brother, Judge Lewis, of the Court of Appeals, and Gen. Peyton Wise, of Richmond. His son, Sheffield, was on hand at that time and demanded the right of taking his uncle's place, which, however, was refused him.

Ex-Gov. Cameron, of Virginia, is said to be the presiding genius over the editorial columns of the Petersburg *Index-Appel*, and the late unfriendly observations of that journal regarding Hon. Jno. S. Barbour will probably derive a new interest from that somewhat significant fact. The ex-Governor declared some time ago that he would not fight Mahone outside of the republican party organization. Has he a dream that in case of a close Legislature and a "rumpus" in the democratic camp over the Senatorship that the name of Riddleberger's successor might be a corresponding one with his own? But it would hardly be a dream to say that Gen. Mahone's consent could never be obtained to any scheme for again honoring either Cameron or Riddleberger.

"Trust is dead; bad pay killed him," is a common-place barroom placard, intended to signify the withdrawal of all future credit, and that is about what Mahone would write of these former subalterns. He trusted them and is dead; their bad pay in part killed him. At all events he would say so and act accordingly. No more ridiculous rumor could well be imagined than that which was put upon the streets here yesterday to the effect that Mahone would soon sail for Europe. His departure would be desertion in the face of the enemy. He could not afford it. The fight over the Legislature in November next, which is a fight by counties and districts, will not be altogether lost to Mahone even if the democrats secure a small majority on joint ballot. For, should the aggregate republican vote fall up to a number equalling that of the other side, there would be shown a good chance of Mahone's carrying it in the Presidential election next year. In that event his prestige would not be lost, and he would certainly lead the Southern republican column in the great battle now nearly to hand. If to victory, a Cabinet portfolio awaits him; if to defeat, he would of course be dead, but not more than the other republican leaders.

Mr. Barbour is in the city working zealously but quietly. His is a velvet glove on an iron hand. A silent, laborious and methodical man, the plans which he is now believing to be maturing are those on which the democracy of the State must and will rely for victory. The national democracy, too, are interested in those plans in a vital degree, for if Virginia be lost in November all presidential calculations based on a solid South will be scattered to the four winds, and clouds, shadows and darkness, envelop the situation.

There is scarcely a politician of any note in the city. Office getting except through the pigeon hole medium of letter writing has well nigh ceased. Just now, however, would be a propitious time for a few enterprising, well-backed democrats to come right on and press their claims personally on the departments.

The Signal Service at Washington is contemplating the establishment at Key West, Fla., of a loft of carrier pigeons, with the object of interchanging with the representatives of the British Government at the Bahama Islands the weather reports of the United States and of those islands. With this object in view it is understood that two officers of the Signal Service Bureau of this city visited Alexandria a day or two since to consult Mr. J. H. D. Smoot, who is an authority on carrier pigeons, and to get some "points," which might be serviceable to them in case the establishment of the loft be determined upon.

The Treasury Department is informed that a number of blank Chinese certificates were recently stolen from the Custom House at Port Townsend, W. T., and that many of them have been sold or otherwise disposed of for the purpose of enabling Chinamen to enter the United States in violation of law. Instructions have been sent to the customs officers on the frontier to be on the alert.

It is understood that Commodore J. A. Greer, president of the examining board, has been selected to command the European station in place of Rear Admiral Chandler, who will be placed on the retired list August 24.

Assistant Secretary Maynard has addressed a circular letter to customs officers along the Northern frontier saying that the department is informed that large quantities of opium shipped from Victoria, B. C., by way of the Canadian Pacific railroad are being smuggled into the United States over the Northern frontier and urging greater vigilance in the examination of packages of merchandise from Victoria with a view to the detection and seizure of opium which they may contain.

Col. Dawson, of Alabama, the commissioner of education, contemplates a trip to Alaska. He is a man of remarkable political and social circles here. Despite civil service rules, he has managed without breaking the law to place none but democrats on guard in his office. For a Southern man he is very wealthy, his fortune being estimated at half a million.

Mrs. Polson, mother-in-law of the President, is said to have remarked on seeing the distinguished Commissioner in full dress suit at one of the last of the White House receptions that he was the most commanding-looking of all the personages connected with the Cleveland government. Col. Dawson, who married when quite a youth the sister of Mrs. Abraham Lincoln, deceased, is now a widower.

The New York *Commercial Advertiser* says "from figures given out lately by Mr. Powderly it is ascertained that the membership of the order of the Knights of Labor has fallen from 1,000,000 to less than 600,000 within the past fourteen months."

A silk manufacturing company is about to locate in Hagerstown, Md.

## Gen. Butler and Mrs. Mumford.

The Staunton *Vindicator* recently published an article stating that "it is said Gen. Butler had for years been able to retain in office in Washington the widow of Mumford, whom he had hanged in New Orleans." Upon the publication of this statement Mr. Lanier Dunn, of Warm Springs, who married a ward and niece of Gen. Butler, addressed a note to the General requesting him to state the facts in regard to Mrs. Mumford, and received the following answer:

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 24, 1887.

My Dear Mr. Dunn—You ask me to state the facts to you in regard to the late Mrs. Mumford. I have not made any public statement about this matter because I didn't care to bring her name into prominence and expose her to vulgar curiosity during her life. Her husband, a man of some prominence among his class, incited a mob and tore down the United States flag from the mint of the United States after the surrender of the city of New Orleans. The flag was torn into shreds and portions of it were worn at the buttonhole as a trophy by himself and his associates. The facts being made known to me, he was arrested, brought before a military commission for trial, and that commission found him guilty and reported him and his action to me, as commanding general. After much thought upon the subject I deemed it was for the best interests of the people of the United States, and especially of Louisiana, that an example should be made of him specially, because his act came very near bringing a bombardment upon the city by the fleet, because tearing down the flag was a signal that the city had assumed to consider itself unsundered and desired to open hostilities. I therefore ordered his execution on the mint, at the place where he had torn down the flag, which was done.

Shortly before his execution Mrs. Mumford called upon me to intercede for his life. I told her that my decision was irrevocable. She was a Northern lady by birth. I told her further that I regretted the effect of my action upon herself and family, and that if in the hereafter I could do anything to alleviate her great misfortune she might call upon me as a friend. The best thing she could do for her husband then was to go to her husband and assure him that his sentence was irrevocable, and I would give an order to be admitted to his presence, to stay with him as long as she liked up to the time of his execution, and directed my orderly to take her and her children in my carriage to the place of his confinement. This was in the summer of '62. Long afterwards (I should say in '68) I received a letter from a lady acquaintance of mine in the North saying that she knew Mrs. Mumford, who was in distress, and she told her I had promised to befriend her when I could, and asked me if I would allow Mrs. Mumford to see me at Washington. I answered that I would be glad to see Mrs. Mumford if she desired.

A few days after Mrs. Mumford called on me, and in answer to my question how she was getting on, she gave me the following narration. That soon after her husband's death a subscription had been made in the South for her and her children's benefit of considerable sums of money, but as it was Confederate money it had not been much benefit. That a considerable portion of all of it had been placed in the hands of a trustee, a clergyman, I think, who had bought for her some land in Wytheville, Va., and had built a house thereon, but which hadn't been quite finished. There was a carpenter's lien on her house, and it was about to be closed upon that carpenter's lien, and she would lose it unless she could get money enough to pay the carpenter. I told her I would look into the matter, and if she would call a couple of days afterward I would tell her what I could do for her. I telegraphed to a gentleman in Virginia, who had charge of some property of mine, and asked him to go and investigate Mrs. Mumford's matters at Wytheville, and to pay whatever was necessary to save her house. He went and immediately telegraphed me how matters stood, and that the carpenter's lien was something like \$80, which he had adjusted and charged to my account. Mrs. Mumford called and I told her what had been done, and she was very grateful.

I then said to her, "How are you to live?" She said all she had to live upon was what she and her children could earn or raise from the land, of which there was a very few acres. "But," I said, "how are your children to be educated then?" She said she didn't know. "Well," I said, "you never can get on in that way. I will see if anything else can be done for you, and if you will call on me in two or three days I will see what can be done." I further said: "Madam, you have been very profuse in your thanks to me; will you do me the favor to put what you say to me in writing in the form of a little note? I am going out now, and you can write it here at my table and leave it for me, and as you say you are stopping at Alexandria with a friend, if you will call to-morrow or next day, I will tell you whether I can do anything more for you." On my return I found her note, very well written and well composed, showing that she was a lady of education. What I wanted of the note was that it should be a sort of civil service examination to see if I could recommend her for a clerk. I was satisfied, and went to my friend, Mr. Commissioner Douglas, of the internal revenue bureau, and told him that I must have a clerkship for a lady if possible. He told me that it was hardly possible, he thought, but he would see if there was a vacancy. I told him the story. I said, "I don't want to give any recommendation to be put on file, because it would call attention to the lady's name, and might be unpleasant to her." Like a true gentleman, he said, "Very well; send the lady in with your card, and I'll see that she has work in my bureau." The next day Mrs. Mumford called. I gave her my card and told her where to go and present it, and she got to a clerkship, which she filled very creditably until the coming in of Hayes's administration.

Upon that event, as was usual, I suppose, the lists of clerks were looked over to find places for the friends of the new administration, and as Mrs. Mumford appeared on the list without any influential man behind her, she was, of course, discharged. Meanwhile, as she had told me, (as I saw her perhaps once a year), she had saved her property in Wytheville, brought her children to Washington and sent them to school and supported them by her earnings. I learned the fact of her discharge from her, and she was in great sorrow. Whereupon I went to the Treasury Department and asked the appointing officer to restore her. I met with a decided rebuff. I was no more popular with Hayes's administration than I was with the people. I went to the Secretary of the Interior, with no better success. I then went to Postmaster General Keyes, a "Confederate brigadier," and I laid down on him, told him the whole story, and said that she was one of his friends. He appointed her to a place in his department, which she filled very acceptably, I believe, through the administration afterwards. At least she never complained to me of any trouble, and I have known nothing of her affairs since until I heard of her death.

I saw in the Southern newspapers not unfrequently that she was bringing up her children and instructing them in a vendetta against me.

Indeed, it went so far that when I was at the Chicago convention in '84 it was published in Chicago that there was a son of Mumford's on route from some Western Territory, to kill me in revenge for his father's death, and I was advised by my friends to take great care to let no strange man get near me. I told them if I lived until some one of Mrs. Mumford's children killed me I should reach a ripe old age, and laughed at that foolishness, as I have occasion to laugh at much other newspaper nonsense.

I may be permitted to say further that there is a great change of feeling apparently come over the Southern people in regard to my being justified in the execution of Mumford for hauling down the American flag, because I saw a letter of Governor Fitzhugh Lee, when speaking of the return of the Confederate flag proposed by the President, in which he winds up by saying: "If any man hauls down the American flag, let him be shot on the spot."

I hope I have fully answered your inquiry. I am, my dear Mr. Dunn, very truly yours, BENJ. F. BUTLER.

## Romance in Real Life.

The story in detail of the "abduction" of Countess Campos in Paris, of which brief accounts have been published, discloses a remarkable series of plots and counter-plots, intrigue, deception and crime, which exceed in improbability the most exciting detective romances. The Countess Campos, a young Spanish heiress, was married through the influence of her brother's father-in-law, the famous Marshal Serrano, to a young Spanish count, a member of the Serrano family, who was a mere child and physically a weakling, the Marshal's idea being to keep the young lady's fortune in the family. The marriage, however, was set aside by the Pope, but the young Countess immediately fell into the hands of a sharper, who had aided her in procuring the dissolution of the marriage, and to whom she entrusted the management of her estate. With the aid of a female accomplice, this individual succeeded in keeping the Countess for some time in a state of seclusion, jealously guarding her against any young men who might be inclined to pay court to the heiress with the view of marrying her. In the meantime, of course, the two worthies enjoyed the fattest sort of pickings from the "management" of the countess's property. Finally there appeared on the scene the Viscount Michel Mielvaque de Lacour-Garben. The Viscount is said to be really no Viscount at all, but a needy adventurer who has been employed in the French Chamber of Deputies at a salary of \$700 a year. His real name is said to be Michel Mielvaque. But he is young, handsome and fascinating, and seems to be a very enterprising fellow. He succeeded at any rate in eluding the vigilance of the dragons who were guarding the heiress, and in inducing the young lady to consent to a mock abduction in order to escape from the restraint imposed by her pretended friends and marry the handsome Viscount. The latter was assisted by a batch of bogus noblemen, who are charged with having perpetrated a series of remarkable confidence games. Each of them was to receive a "commission," to be deducted from the Countess's dowry, for their trouble. The Viscount and his intended bride escaped to England, and succeeded in defeating an attempt on the part of the Countess's family and "friends" to procure her arrest. The English police refusing to interfere because the parties were of full age and because the Countess did not demand their services. At last accounts the eloping couple were still unmarried, owing to some technical difficulty presented by the English law.

APPRENTICES.—The apprentice question will not wait much longer for a hearing. The right to earn a living by honest labor is as fundamental as any right can well be. But when trades are hedged about with rules which limit the number of apprentices, when the lists are complete and when the ranks of the ordinary unskilled labor are full, then the surplus boys are crowded off the earth. There is no place for them, and their only possible chance for existence is in begging or crime. When the trade unions set up their rules limiting the number of apprentices to be taught their trades in any shop, they did it for the purpose of preventing the market being overstocked with skilled labor, and the consequent reduction of wages from an over supply. But the rule has had no such effect. It has not lessened a whit the number of skilled workmen. What it has done, and all it has done, has been to prevent the sons of Americans—both native and adopted—from learning their father's trades; it has had the inevitable result of forcing our young men, who might be earning from \$15 to \$30 per week as skilled artisans, to accept salaries of from \$5, or \$10 as clerks or salesmen, or bookkeepers, or worse than that, to compel them to live a hand-to-mouth sort of life, doing anything or nothing, as their lack of training to any sort of work rendered imperative. Our workshops have not fewer mechanics in them than if there had never been a rule against apprentices. There was the demand for skilled workmen, and there being not a sufficient supply here, our employers readily got it from abroad. They are certainly getting skilled workmen from over the sea, who come and take the places that the sons of our workmen should be permitted to take, should, indeed, be welcomed to. That our streets are so full of idle, vicious young and middle-aged men is chiefly due to the extinction of the apprentices in our workshops.—*St. Paul Pioneer Press.*

Kerhonkson is at the base of the Shawangunk Mountains in Ulster county, N. Y., and along the line of the Delaware and Hudson canal. The Shawangunk region is noted for its rattlesnakes. Wednesday morning the wife of George Crawford, who lives two miles south of Kerhonkson, while scrubbing her kitchen floor with very hot water, was startled by seeing the head of a huge rattlesnake protruding through a hole in the foundation. The reptile hissed venomously but the plucky farmer's wife, who is well versed in the ways of rattlesnakes, picked up her big scrubbing brush and struck the ugly monster a blow over the head which stunned it. This was quickly followed by effective blows from a stout broom handle, and the snake soon lay harmless at the woman's feet. It had nine rattles and measured eleven inches around the body. It was the largest rattler killed in the vicinity for several years. The snake had evidently been irritated by the hot water that leaked through the floor and so came out to reconnoiter.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE.—As noticed in yesterday's GAZETTE a fire in the New England Ship Building Company's yard, at Bath, yesterday threatened the destruction of the entire property. Three hulls of vessels were at once ignited. A schooner of 1,000 tons, partly planked, building for Captain William T. Anderson, of Long Island, and valued at \$15,000, and an 800-ton schooner, in frame for New Jersey parties, worth \$5,000, and the tug Cocheo, worth \$1,000, were all destroyed. The office, oak um shop, blacksmith shop and timber and tools were destroyed. The yard was full of timber, and under the fearful heat and flying firebrands the flames started up in every direction. The total loss is estimated at \$100,000; insurance \$25,000. Cause of fire unknown.



## TO-DAY'S TELEGRAPHIC NEWS.

## Fires in New York.

New York, July 16.—Fire was discovered about 3 o'clock this morning in the five story brick building of the Metropolitan storage warehouse in 38th street, between Broadway and 6th avenue. In a few moments the flames mounted up through the structure, finding ready food in the light stuff stored therein. Before the firemen arrived the whole place was a raging furnace. The flames were shooting up towards the sky. Three alarms were soon sent out, and special engine companies were summoned from the neighboring districts. The warehouse formed an "L" with the Casino building, and for a while it was feared that that beautiful temple of light opera would be in ashes, but it was saved by the strenuous efforts of the firemen. The hotel Normandie is quite near, and soon the sparks descending on this building set it on fire and the guests were hurriedly summoned to leave. The porters rushed through the halls and knocked at every door. The guests were told that there was no immediate danger. They asked if they would have time to pack their valuables; being answered in the affirmative, soon packed their trunks and carried them down stairs. The fire on the roof of the hotel Normandie was soon extinguished, however, and the guests being reassured went back to their rooms. Soon after the firemen had got to work at the storage warehouse building a terrific explosion occurred and seven firemen, who were at work on the first floor, were blown through the windows to the street. All of them were very severely burned about the hands and feet, and an ambulance call was immediately sent out. When the ambulances arrived most of the injured firemen were unconscious, and by that time five of them had been conveyed in patrol wagon No. 3 to the hospital. They were Captain Vitler, of engine No. 26, and four of his men. The other two were John Conroy and John Douglas, of engine No. 1. They were taken to the hospital in the ambulance. The business was conducted by Solon Rida-bocker, and the buildings and land are the property of the Goette estate. The fire was discovered by the watchman, Angus McDonald, who was in the building at the time and at once sounded the alarm. The damage so far as could be estimated was half a million, although it may be much more. The warehouse was used by New Yorkers who are out of town, and contained furniture, paintings and valuable bric-a-brac of all kinds. Loss \$500,000.

NEW YORK, July 16.—An hour before daybreak a fire broke out at St. Joseph's Asylum at 69th street and Avenue A. The main building was ablaze and the colony of children within in an uproar. The outbreak had occurred in the basement. Nearly two hundred children, the full complement of the institution, were asleep within its walls. The Sisters in charge who throughout the scene of terror and confusion that followed struggled with great heroism to preserve order and to facilitate the work of rescue aroused the sleepers promptly and sped them on their way to the street. The thick smoke and unknown terrors that beset their way threw them into a panic, however, and the Sisters maintained their hold upon them with difficulty.

A roundsman soon came to the rescue and with his aid the building was soon cleared and the children directed to the police station in 58th street, where they were marshalled by the Sisters. None was missing. Herbert Batz, age 6, was severely burned in escaping. His clothes caught fire and his face and limbs were badly scorched. The hook and ladder company reached the asylum as the last of the children were emerging on the street. Shrieks were heard from an upper story and three female attendants were found to be imprisoned on the 3d floor. They had not dared to follow the children down stairs. Ladders were thrown up to the window and Captain Joseph Shaw and roundsman Weiss carried them down. The girls were Christina White, Elizabeth Haineshaake and Josephine Dreherbach. They were overcome with terror, but uninjured. The firemen made short work of the fire. It damaged the building \$2,500. How it broke out is not known. A few weeks ago the asylum had a fire scare. Some clothes caught fire in the cupola on the roof and one of the Sisters had her hand burned. This fire caused but little damage. St. Joseph's asylum is in charge of the Sisters of Notre Dame. It supports, educates and employs orphans and homeless and neglected children, especially of German birth, until the age of 16, when they are set to work to take care of themselves.

## Yesterday's Railroad Accident.

ST. THOMAS, July 16.—In relation to the railroad disaster here yesterday the number killed is placed at nineteen and the injured at above forty. After the collision the passengers commenced emerging from the car windows, and every available means of egress being taken advantage of. A majority of passengers in the car next to the engine had been got out when the engine plunged into the train. Engine Donnelly was found in the cab with his hand on the lever still, as if endeavoring to make the air brakes work. To add additional horror to an already sufficiently appalling affair, the section of the freight train into which the engine of the passenger train ploughed consisted of two cars, containing tanks filled with crude oil and a car loaded with barrels of refined oil, and almost before the passengers heard the crash of the collision it was followed by a tremendous explosion which could be heard for miles. A pyramid of red fire and black clouds towered up in the air and in a moment sheets of fire reached out and enveloped cars, dwellings and warehouses in the vicinity. The burning oil was scattered around in all directions, setting fire to Griffin's coal and salt

warehouses, J. L. Campbell's dwelling and watch house and other structures in the vicinity, destroying all of these and causing a loss of about \$50,000. Herman Pousford, of the fire department was literally scorched by a volume of fire and when the smoke cleared away it was seen that from head to foot he was covered with flame. His injuries are of a horrible nature and he cannot recover. A number of others were more or less burned.

## The President's Trip.

UTICA, N. Y., July 16.—This morning like all mornings since the President entered central New York on his present holiday trip, opened with beautiful weather and there is every promise of a most enjoyable trip to the Thousand Islands. The special train which conveys the Presidential party to the Islands left Utica at the appointed hour, 8 a. m., accompanied by assistant Superintendent Hammond, of this division of the road. Upon its arrival in Watertown at 1:30, Gen. Manager Britton will join the party. The train consists of engine 89, engineer Geo. Hayes, a day coach and drawing room car City of Watertown in charge of conductor Daniels, with Henry Unser as drawing room conductor. It had been the understanding between Secretary Fairchild and Private Secretary Lamont that the former and his wife would be taken on at Trenton Falls, but this arrangement was not carried out, and secretary and Mrs. Fairchild boarded the train in Utica this morning. At Holland Patent the train was boarded by Miss Rose Elizabeth Cleveland, L. L. Yeamans and wife, the brother-in-law and sister of the President and Miss Carrie E. and Miss Mary L. Hastings, president Cleveland's nieces.

WATERTOWN, N. Y., July 19.—The President's party left Forestport for the Thousand Islands at 9:15 o'clock.

## The Bulgarian Question.

CONSTANTINOPLE, July 16.—Russia has replied to the circular note in relation to the Bulgarian question issued by the Porte. The reply states that while there is personally no objection against Prince Ferdinand as ruler of Bulgaria, Russia declines to accept the decision of the present assemblage. Germany, Austria and Italy reply that they will accept any solution of the question which is based on the Berlin treaty.

## Assignment.

LYNCHBURG, Va., July 16.—W. D. Smyth, leaf tobacco dealer, formerly owner of the Greek Slave cigarette works, has filed a deed of assignment to W. W. Wilson. His liabilities are about \$20,000 and his assets unknown.

## Deaths from Sunstroke.

CHICAGO, July 16.—The weather continues intensely hot. The temperature yesterday ranged from 84 at 8 a. m., to 95 at 2 p. m. Five deaths from sun-stroke were reported here up to 11 o'clock this morning.

## Hostile Demonstration.

PARIS, July 16.—On the night of the fete a hostile demonstration was made at the German Embassy in Bordeaux, and windows were broken in the office of the local government organs.

## To Cross the Atlantic in a Balloon.

PARIS, July 16.—The *Figaro* says that Captain Jovis will in October attempt to make a balloon voyage across the Atlantic to New York. He will start from St. Nazaire.

## Death of an Authoress.

NEWBURYPORT, Mass., July 16.—Miss Jane Andrews, teacher and authoress, died yesterday, aged 52. She was widely known as a writer of juvenile books.

REMARKABLE ESCAPE FROM DEATH.—In St. Louis a few days ago William Weber, a youth of eleven years, seized by with his left hand of the loose wire of a gas meter which was attached to an electric light pole, when he was instantly hurled to the middle of the street, owing to the wire having come in contact with the electric circuit. His agonizing screams brought a number of men to his aid, and as he was unable to let go of the wire, several men at once laid hold of him, but they were hurled away from him by the force of the electricity. Various expedients were tried to free him, but every one who touched the lad received a shock that sent him reeling several yards away. At last a bystander grabbed the wire by means of a cloth, and although he also was shocked, he succeeded in jerking the wire loose from the boy, who at once sprang to his feet. His injuries were found to consist of a terrible burn on the inside of the left arm, the flesh being literally roasted, besides a small burn or burn on the left ankle. He had a miraculous escape from death, and several parties who tried to aid him came near being seriously injured also, notably a man who went near him with a cloth to cut the wire, and another who fetched a cup of water to extinguish the boy's burning coat sleeve, both being terribly stunned and the articles hurled from their hands.

One of the most distressing incidents that has ever occurred in the New York Stock Exchange occurred an noon yesterday, and was surrounded by circumstances so peculiarly sad that their occurrence caused members to suspend all business at once. As stated in yesterday's GAZETTE, Vice-President A. B. Hill, apparently in full health, ascended the platform to announce the death of M. E. de Rivas, and had hardly finished when he was taken with a sudden weakness. Friends assisted him to the main entrance, but he had just passed the light leading to the door, when he expired.

## DIED.

This morning, at his residence, No. 9 north Washington street, J. R. NICKLIN, in the 76th year of his age. Burial at 10 a. m. on Monday, the 17th.

## LIST OF LETTERS.

The following is a list of the letters remaining in the Alexandria, Va., postoffice July 16. Persons calling for letters will please say they are advertised.

Advertised letters, not called for within thirty days, will be sent to the dead letter office.

Alexander, C. R.	Richardson, Alice
Baker, Mrs. Hannah	Simms, Mrs. Bessie, 2
Ball, Mrs. Belena	Smith, Annie E.
Bell, Torrance	Snyder, Mrs. A.
Goebel, Harry	Snyder, Mrs. A. A.
Adams, Madison	Stanton, Mrs.